

Reminiscences

Duxbury Clipper, Thursday, December 31, 1970

NOSTALGIA

In January 1893, "Old Friend Ned" received the following letter from George Freeman of South Duxbury.

Recieved your letter some time ago. But I have ben all frozen up and have just got thawed out. So I will try to pencil you a few lines to let you no that I remain hear on earth alive and in the best of health. This winter beats anything that was ever nown in this miserable little place since my existance. The inhabitance have ben traveling across the bay for two weeks. A horse and truck cart came from the Gurnet today right across below the house. The ice in the Channels are 2 1/2 feat thick and it dont seam as though it would ever melt, but I guess July will give her a sweat. I can walk from the Standish House. right across to Saquitsh, and I guess most to the bug light. I shoul-dent be surprised when this ice broke up that it will give that light a pretty hard try. Any how I would not want to be shut up in it and run the risk of ever getting my food on dry land. I haint had a clam for six weeks and by the looks of it now I shant have any before the first of May. The clammers are fairing hard this winter. Some of them now have commenced to eat refuse wood, har, har, har. I supose Joe Stubbs oyster boys are taking comfort frose in out to Slab Town. I no one man it wont worry any, that is Cal Foster. he is the lasiest man that wairs shoes, he is all right if he has got any body to fill his pipe for him, and hold him up while he smokes.

(The penciled calligraphy is at odds with the spelling.
--Ed.)